

DAY AND NIGHT, FULL LEASED
WIRE TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1922

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"HELLO, 1923!"

"The Old Year laid upon the portals of the Past
A trembling hand,
And said, 'Oh, let me die and be at rest
Within thy misty land!'
Then all the years that lived and died before
Heard forth, and drew the wanderer safe within the door.

The New Year laid upon the portals of Today
A firm young hand,
And said, 'Oh, let me come and live and work
Within thy shining land!
Then all the years that are to be, replied:
'This is your world, and drew the youth inside.'

By Leila Brechens-Rostiser

WHEN I was a little girl my mother used to tell me of the kindly old witch who on New Year's used to sweep Time's sky of all its musty cobwebs, throwing away old calendars, old account-books, old reckonings. The little tale always appealed to my imagination but it was not until I grew much older than I appreciated the task of the old lady and her house-cleaning of Time's horizon.

Starting fresh with the New Year means a lot if one truly desires a departure from the past and certainly a mental clean-up of old worries, fears, grudges, regrets and petty griefs is necessary if we are to experience the exhilaration which a new baptism of life gives to us with the birth of another year.

No time better expresses the idea of continuous human growth and human progress as does the first of January. No matter how dark the way has been, no matter how utter our failures were, one may wake on the dawn of a New Year with a sense of a moral bath and feel wholly clean, refreshed, vigorous, determined to keep faith with the resolve of keeping soles its white.

Rightly directed, one year may in varied measure, overcome lost respect, lost happiness, lost fortune. Idle regret has no place in the schedule. People who sit down and regret past mistakes and follies accomplish nothing for themselves or anyone else. Everyone makes mistakes but, only those who are wise make of their errors a warning for the future in their climb to usefulness and success.

This year as every year, one hears a great deal about New Year's resolutions and while I have no quarrel with any one making them, let us make the simple statement that one seriously made and enforced is worth a half-dozen lightly made and more lightly kept. It is frankly surprising how many supposedly intelligent people make resolutions and forget them by the end of the week. Then when a new year rolls around again they proceed to make some more. Far more important is the necessity for banishing mental maladies which afflict us all at intervals, from the New Year into which they often creep.

Probably the most common of human weaknesses is the one which prompts us to right a wrong which has been done to us. The mud of more old grudges has been loaded upon the baby shoulders of new years than any other burden they have to carry. When will we learn that Providence is no respecter of persons and His law operates for all? Whenever one avenges a wrong, one has cause to regret and many times the future has shown us that the past depression has become permanent. A New Year—what of it? The question voices a wonder if the one coming might prove worse than the one just passing. In spite of every obstacle and sorrow the past may hold up to view, the New Year holds a glorious promise to each and every one of God's children, and we should view it as another opportunity offered to us by Him to prove our own worth and add to the happiness of others.

Our missions, great or small, will be accorded honor in the same measure we grant honor in our accomplishment of them. Each one of us, if only we realized it, have within ourselves the fulfillment of true greatness, not that which is heralded by fame or newspaper notoriety, but that which finds its lasting reward in the satisfaction of some-

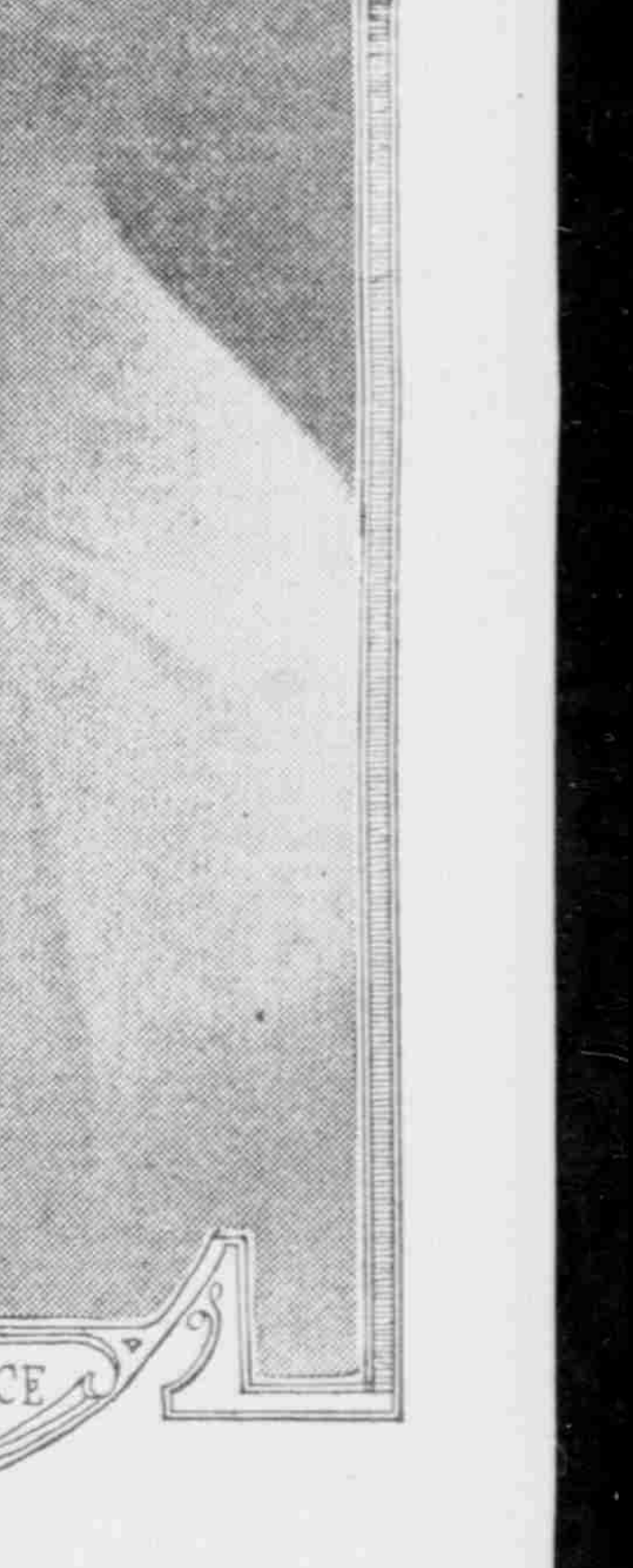
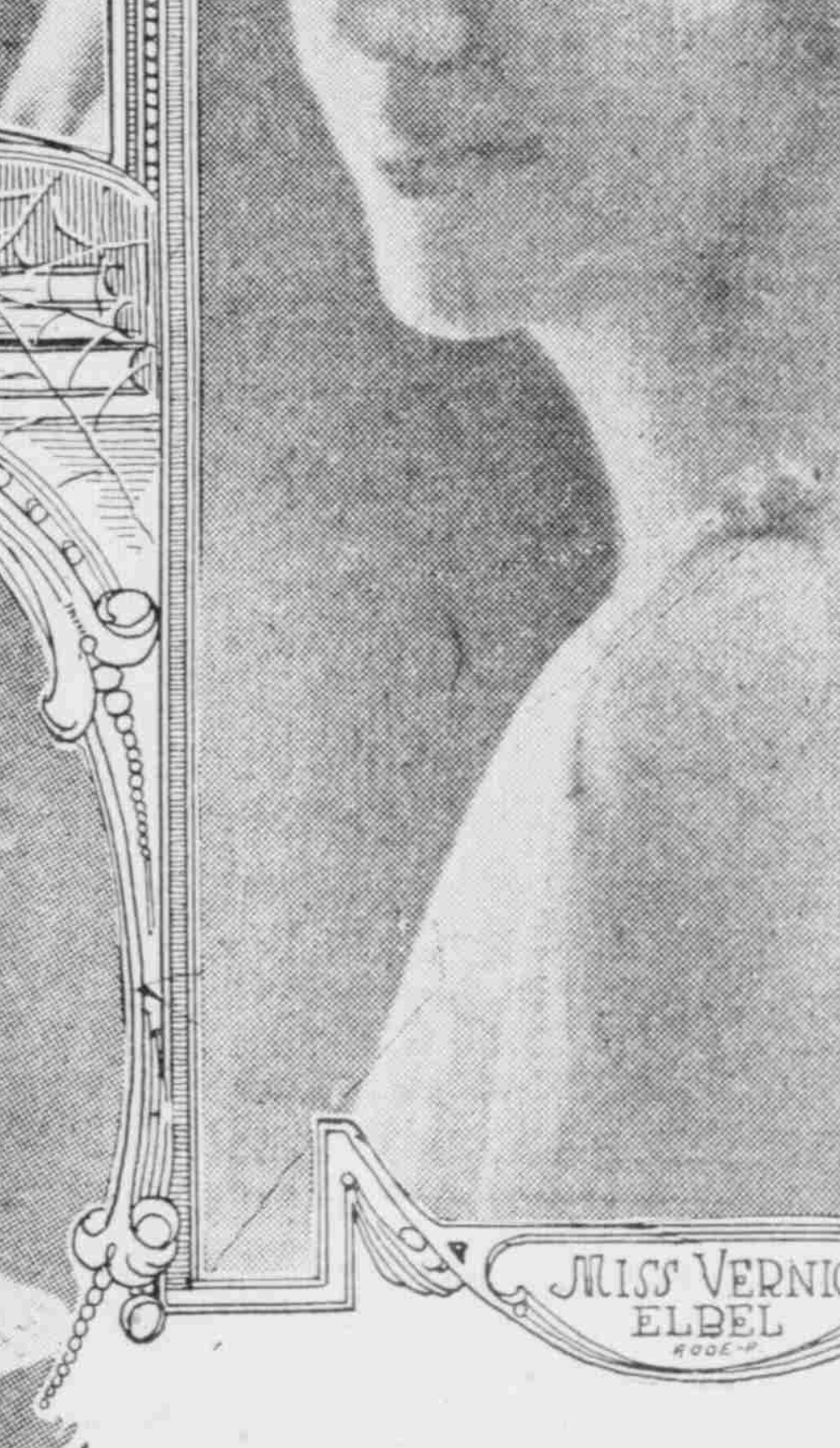
thing well done. The beauty of it is, that no man is too poor or too rich, to acquire real and genuine greatness. Neither does one need a higher education for its requirement for the most important of human beings have expressed the treasure as well as the scholar in the only expression greatness claims and that is service.

Tonight the old year dies. Tomorrow we again greet an opening year and take the first step on a new path over which we must journey, meeting other travelers, solving problems, experiencing both joy and sorrow, until we come once more to the year's evening. It will be up to us alone to open our eyes to the good and beautiful, to minister unto the needy and to do our share in the world's work and find pleasure in doing it well.

A few more hours and the possibilities and promises of the next twelve-month are soon forthcoming. To some, it spells success, joy, happiness, anticipation realized; to others disappointment, sorrow, failure, death. To some, who today stand in prominent highways of life's path, are doomed the gutter. To some of the dwellers of the back-alleys, will be given the ladder to reach the heights and glory of honor. Which-ever part we are called upon to play in the events of the coming year, let us at least, not fringe it at the edges with inherited aches and unsolved problems. Rather let's say, "Hello, 1923! We're glad you are here—now do your duty!" and then give the youngster a chance to create and work out his own destination.

COLLEGE STUDENTS
ENJOY YULETIDE AT
HOMES IN THIS CITY

Miss Helen Muesel and is holding five different official positions. Miss Marjorie graduated next spring in Art Neilson, of Johannesburg, Education from the University Africa, is a student of Ferry of Minnesota. They are members of the Kappa Alpha Holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Theta sorority. Miss Vernice Herbert E. Westervelt. Miss Elbel is doing special work at Jeannette Beistle is a student Columbia University. Miss at De Pauw. Miss Elizabeth Margaret Freshley is a student H. Maus, who is attending in Journalism at Chicago University. Miss Janet Crouse is Tuesday evening at a dance for attending National Park Seminary, Washington, D. C., and at the Tribune auditorium.



Local Events in Music

By D. J. PATTERSON.

THE year 1922 proved conclusively that South Bend has great possibilities as a music center.

While not many concerts by outside artists were attempted during the year, those that were staged were of an exceptionally high character and resulted in almost undreamed-of support for the promoters.

Local talent provided the city with one of its most busy musical seasons in the form of symphony, community chorus, and other recitals.

Prof. Frederick Ingersoll with the financing and business cares of the symphony concerts taken off his shoulders by a group of prominent folks, succeeded in gathering together an orchestra of 24 pieces which proved itself a distinct credit to the city. Louis Elbel, Marjorie Betting Galloway, and Mrs. Julia Rhodes, representing some of the city's best artists, were soloists for the orchestra. Held in the high school auditorium, capacity houses averaging close to 1,000 music lovers attended the first series of five concerts which ended shortly before Christmas. A second series of concerts by the orchestra will begin on Sunday, February 11, and tickets are now on sale.

Most gratifying and encouraging was the public response to the opportunity of hearing Jascha Heifetz, the Victor Artists, South Bend, and other big concerts held during the year. Lack of an auditorium which was large enough threatened to stunt the city's musical growth but Mr. Ezra Rhodes of the Blackstone in offering that house for concerts, paved the way for the coming of such celebrities as Fritz Kreisler and Jascha Heifetz. Such artists have avoided South Bend in the past because promoters were fearful of

meeting their high terms in an untended musical public and because they lacked sufficiently large concert halls. At the Heifetz and Victor Artists concerts, people were in attendance from a distance of 80 miles around South Bend. Tickets for the Kreisler concert are selling at an unheard-of advance rate weeks before that artist's appearance and all told South Bend has shown great possibilities as a future musical center.

Director Ingersoll of the Symphony orchestra has received numerous contracts and requests to take the orchestra to surrounding towns for concerts but because of the fact that most of the orchestra's members are professional musicians who play daily in theaters, it is impossible for them to take out of town engagements.

Mrs. Olive Maine achieved great success with her Community Chorus and staged the "Rose Maiden" in most creditable style. Such an organization can do much for inexperienced as well as advanced students of vocal culture.

The Musicians club presented several fine programs and are responsible for bringing Kreisler here for a concert on February 15. The Progress club introduced Richard Seidel, a great violinist who has been in our midst for practically 20 years almost unheard of except at St. Mary's, and gave other musicals of note. Numerous recitals by both local and lyric talent were given during 1922, helping to make the year one of the busiest from a musical standpoint, that South Bend has ever known.

As stated last week, tickets for the Kreisler violin recital at the Blackstone theater February 15 under the auspices of the Musicians club are selling at such a fast rate (Continued on Page Seventeen)



The Principal Thing

KEEP your feet on the ground, my dear friend—keep your feet on the ground! That's the principal thing for you to do.

"No, there is no medicine I can give you, and nobody can help you, but just one person, and that person is—you."

That's what the great physician said when he opened the door and let his patient, who was also his good friend, out of the office.

I was glad when the doctor said that, for I love his patient, too, and she is also my good friend, and I am worried about her—dreadfully worried.

She's been reading books, queer books, about spirits and ghosts, and telepathy and soul-voices. And she's been going to lectures.

And then she's been sitting for hours with a bandage over her eyes, trying to write with the ouija board. And now, she gets messages.

All hours of the day and night, these messages are tapped on her hands by invisible fingers. And when you ask her how she can read what they say, she says:

"I don't have to read the messages. I know them without that."

"Look Here, Mary."

And at night she hears voices, strange whispering voices, telling her to do this, and not to do that—warning, pleading, commanding. And she's almost beside herself trying to do what they say.

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SOCIETY

A delightful affair was the formal reception and dance which was given last evening by the South Bend Woman's club for the newly organized Junior department of the club, at the clubhouse, N. Lafayette Blvd.

The department's sponsors, Mrs. C. E. Lee and Mrs. H. E. Marshall and the chaperones, Mrs. Granville W. Ziegler, Mrs. Charles E. Francis, Mrs. D. P. McKee, Mrs. J. F. Cotter, Mrs. John Mainberg, Mrs. Floyd Gaudner, Mrs. L. G. Bradford, Mrs. John Moore and Mrs. Henry Butolph, received the guests in the reception room, which were banked with greenery and graced with decorations suggestive of the Christmas season. One hundred guests enjoyed the program of dances as played by the Joseph Artis orchestra, and a buffet luncheon was served late in the evening.

Honoring her cousin, Miss Marjorie Neilson of Johannesburg, S. Africa, Miss Helene Westervelt, N. Lafayette Blvd., entertained with an afternoon bridge Saturday. Miss Neilson, who is a student at Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Ill., is spending the holidays as the guest of Miss Westervelt. The favors at bridge were won by Miss Katherine Conley and Miss Genevieve Shidier. Following the game a buffet luncheon was served from an attractive table, graced with a centerpiece of pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Pagon, 1051 N. Johnson St., entertained the members of their bridge club with a 7 o'clock dinner, given last evening in the Parlor room of the Hotel LaSalle. Roses and narcissi formed the lovely centerpiece of the table, at which were seated 16 guests. The

evening was spent at the home of the host and hostess, the guests playing bridge.

Miss Leona Lashart of South Bend, daughter of H. Lashart of Knox, Ind., and Theodore R. Gaffigan of South Bend were united in marriage Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of the Sunnyside Presbyterian church, the Rev. M. M. Rodgers officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Lashart will make their home at 494 E. Monroe St.

Honoring Mrs. Don Hamilton of Columbus, O., Mrs. Ted Near, 515 S. St. Joseph St., entertained Friday informally with an afternoon bridge. The favors of the game were given to Mrs. O. H. Crockett of Columbus, O., and Mrs. Claude West. Dainty refreshments were served following the game. Mrs. A. Metcalf of Columbus, O., was an out-of-town guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph T. Loontjens, 822 N. Adams St., announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Julia Loontjens to Leo A. Mahoney, son of Mrs. Mary Mahoney of Dayton, Ind. No date has been set for the wedding. Mr. Mahoney is a member of the class of '22 of the University of Notre Dame.

The Elks' New Year's party will be held at the temple Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The program for dancing will be played by the Harmony De Luxe Six orchestra. In the afternoon the club will entertain with its annual children's dance from 2 to 5 o'clock.

The January meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary society of Trinity M. E. church will be held